

Naked Delusion

By Robin Lipinski

It was not always this way;
"What?"

You know what I mean;
"What?"

Sigh...

OK, let the words explain.
As a baby I was a blank slate,
A parental creation,
Learning wrong from right.

Soon though, this changed.

"How?"
Are you blind?

Look at me, I am man.
Strong, wise, and handsome.
Able to tackle any situation,
Admiration comes often, yet never blame.

Here, see for yourself.
Look into the mirror with me to see.
Is that not the most beautiful picture you have ever seen?

Hello?
Did you see it?
Where did you go?
And what is that old face,
Wrinkled and grizzled,
Broken body, no hair,
Bad teeth, looking in pain?

Could it be?
No, that picture in the mirror must be someone else,
Not me.

The End